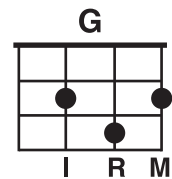
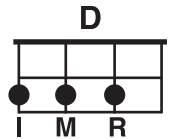
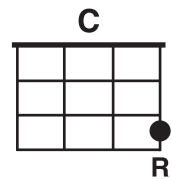
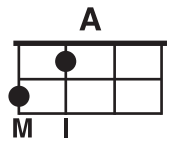


Angel from Montgomery — by John Prine (1971)

D G D G
 I am an old woman named after my mother
 D G A D
 My old man is another child that's grown old
 D G D G
 If dreams were thunder and lightning was desire
 D G A D
 This old house would have burnt down a long time ago



=====**CHORUS**

D C G D
 Make me an angel that flies from Montgomery
 D C G D
 Make me a poster of an old rodeo
 D C G D
 Just give me one thing that I can hold on to
 D C G D
 To believe in this living is just a hard way to go
 ===== C G D

D G D G
 When I was a young girl I had me a cowboy
 D G A D
 He wasn't much to look at, just free-rambling man
 D G D G
 But that was a long time no matter how I try
 D G A D
 The years just flow by like a broken-down dam. **CHORUS**

D G D G
 There's flies in the kitchen I can hear 'em a-buzzin'
 D G A D
 And I ain't done nothing since I woke up today.
 D G D G
 How the hell can a person go to work in the morning
 D G A D
 And come home in the evening and have nothing to say. **CHORUS**